Explanation of Acts That Have Brought Her and Her Sisters Under Suspicion—Poverty the Cause, She Says—Snead, in Canada, Not Arrested.

Mrs. Caroline Wardlaw Martin, one of three sisters who have been dubbed the three old women of mystery" in nection with the death of Mrs. Ocey M. Snead in East Orange, N. J., on wember 29, talked with the reporters who went to see her in the Tombs prison yesterday afternoon about the circumstances that brought her and her sisters under the charge of complicity in the mur-der of one of their kin because of what they had done and had neglected to do in their ignorance of the ways of the world. She spoke with a bitterness rendered strangely soft by the temper of much homely philosophy of resignation, and her ords were shadowed by the suggestion of things which pride and the counsel of prudence kept unrevealed.

Mrs. Martin did not attempt to explain why it was that the actions of herself and of her sisters, Miss Virginia Ward-law and Mrs. Mary Snead, had been so ordered as to bring about their apprehension on a murder charge. She said that her counsel, Franklin W. Fort of Newark, had "stamped a piece of sealing wax" on the lips of all of them. What she did say was that the spur of poverty and the inordinate curiosity of thousands willing to pay a penny for a new thrill had strangely combined to make the three sisters objects of suspicion in the eyes of the law and of morbid horror in the eting interest of the world at large.

She began her talk with the reporters by saying that her lips must be sealed over matters which her counsel was better qualified to handle than she. A strange garrulity, possibly due to overwrought nerves, possibly to the effect d the woman far beyond the limitapoken for many minutes, and without suggestive prompting Mrs. Martin said they did not help to explain the intricate umstances of the mystery in New ersey. She sat in the matron's room was dressed wholly in black and she per-sisted in keeping her face screened by the folds of a thick black veil. This veil engaged the attention of her nervous hands throughout the interview.

"I am sorry that my counsel, who has just left me, has put a piece of sealing wax on my lips." was the way Mrs. Martin greeted the newspaper men in the matron's "I appreciate that you represent audience of a million and more people who are eager to know-eager to grasp at the last bit of news concerning the doings and sayings of three old women come here to see me because that is our business. You come impersonally; I elieve that you would help me if you build, but it is not your business to help Yet I would gladly help you if I nised my counsel not to talk out the affairs of myself and my sisters

"I have my orders. My counsel knows I have but to do his bidding. You or about to do his bidding. You ow about the charge of the Six Hundel; it was theirs to 'do or die.' Not it I mean to mention death in this conction, but I simply wanted to emains the necessity of obeying orders." His hartin added this last hastily it they before a word of inquiry had en said she took up a new line of bught.

"We are the 'old women of mystery,"
aid she. "Why? Because the world
addenly wants to know every scrap of
aformation about us in our terrible misortune and great grief. Is it not strange
hat when one is down, when one is beaten
own and down by misfortune, adversity,
overty even, there is not one of the teemig world that cares—not one that turns
aide to help if help is wanted? But let aside to help if help is wanted? But let such a one who is beaten down have centred about his life anything of sensation, anything that can be twisted into something unexplained, a mystery; then instantly all the careless world demands that it should know the most intimate things about the life of that one in adversity.

things about the life of that one in adversity.

"Who is there besides the Prosecutor of Essex county and Mr. Fort who is concerned in the present matter regarding the death of my poor daughter? Not a person; but there are tho upon thousands who want to spend a penny or two pennies to know all about us. They demand that for a penny they should know. That is the reason why you have to come here."

The prisoner in black tugged at the hem of her veiling as if the folds choked her.

The prisoner in black tagged at the hem of her veiling as if the folds choked her.

Some folks are like wild animals whan pain overtakes them," said Mrs. Martin in answer to a query as to why she had kept out of sight while the Jersey authorities were seeking her. They go to some secluded spot and there they hide their heads to suffer alone with God. Some bellow aloud where every one can hear, inviting sympathy. We are the kind whoprefer to hide our heads and invite God's mercy in solitude.

"It is not true I ran away from the authorities. I was alone and ill—miserably ill—when I first read in the papers that I was being searched for as a fugitive from justice. So ill was I that for three weeks not a bit of bread passed my lips. When I saw that I was wanted by the New Jersey authorities I hought that before I gave myself up it was my duty to help my sister Virginis. I did not go into hiding, I stayed where I was and made every attempt to dispose of some little property that still remains to me, so that I could raise immediate cash to pay the lawyers—for lawyers have to be paid, you know. I thought it much better to collect this fund for her defence, and for mine, if such should be necessary, and then to go to the authorities of the law and say 'Gentlemen, I am here to do your bidding.' I was still trying to raise this money when I was apprehended."

"Money!" she exclaimed. "Think of the terrible potency of it! You cannot her recital of her efforts to find money—a suggestion born of possible wars of bitter memory. She hurried on.

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"Money!" she exclaimed. "Think of the terrible potency of it! You cannot her terrible potency of it! You cannot her terrib

on. "Money!" she exclaimed. "Think of the terrible potency of it! You cannot be born without money; you cannot marry without money. God knows, you sometimes cannot even die without money! fou cannot lift your hand, to your face without money. Money!"—here the prisoner pulled her veil tighter about her face with both hands, and the gesture brought her clenched fists close under her throat as if in protection—"had I not tried in those first few days of my trial and heart sickness to get money I could not have bought a mourning veil to cover my, head; I could not have had the carfare to carry me to New Jersey when I went

my,head; I could not have had the carfare to carry me to New Jersey when I went to give myself up to the authorities.

"Could I have done even this little to help my sisters and to save myself if I had been locked up? I read that I was wanted as a witness first, and then as an accomplice in the murder of my own child. If I had gone and given myself up at that time I could not have written a letter even. I would have had no freedom. It is not the business of the State to give suspected criminals their freedom Why, even a message I sent to Mr. Fort on Thursday was distorted by the police at your Headquarters here! Of course it is the business of the officers of the State to prove you guilty—that is, to gather all of the facts they can which would tend to prove you guilty. They do it because they are paid to; they try to do their duty."

CHARLES

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Elizabethan, Jacobean, Georgian and Adams Periods

afraid that she had talked too much. Then she looked up again.

"Think," she said, "of the thousands and thousands of people who send you gentlemen here by the power of their penny or their two pennies to tell them all you can of the lives and thoughts of three old women! Think how few of those thousands would have helped with even so much as one penny three old women who were at the extremity of their wits to find a way out of the problems that came with poverty and misfortune."

The woman behind the veil added a word as if in a sudden access of contrition because of a slight not meant.

"But I do not mean that you yourselves with your broader knowledge of life and your quicker sympathies gathered in your experience with a varied world would not be the first to have helped had you known—had you only known."

The authorities of Essex county, New Jersey, have in their possession another dress suit case belonging to the Wardlaw family which contained Canadian newspapers, railroad time tables and letterheads of the New Murray Hotel at St. Catherines, Ont., showing that the prisoners locked up in New York, or at least one of them, was in communication with Fletcher W. Snead, the husband of the dead woman, as late as June.

The newspapers were dated from March 1 to June 18. There were papers from Toronto, Buffalo, Hamilton, Ont.; Nashville, Tenn.; Louisville and Nashville and of the Big Four Railroad, both of which have Canadian connections.

Besides the newspapers there were newspaper clippings with accounts of violent deaths and horrible accidents, many others referring to society events and still others of wills probated and bequests made by "newly rich" people. There were scraps of paper, which contained Japanese napkins, a sandwich, several soda crackers, two lumps of sugar and some toothpicks.

Two badly worn muslin nightdresses and one of pink muslin, all of different sizes, were also in the case. Photographs of Ocey Snead show her wearing a hat that closely resembles the one found in

and one of pink musim, all of different sizes, were also in the case. Photographs of Ocey Snead show her wearing a hat that closely resembles the one found in the suit case. There were also a strip of black mourning cloth two yards long and half a yard wide and a three ounce medicine bottle half filled with blue black ink and a timescent pen and holder

medicine bottle half filled with blue black ink and a timeworn pen and holder. The pen was not a stub, which, it has been said, was the only kind of a pen Mrs. Martin could use.

In a corner of the dress suit case was folded a sheet of a supplement of a Cleveland Sunday newspaper. On one side of the sheet was an illustrated story on hypnotism, entitled "The Curious Things They Are Poing with Hypnotism." It has been said that Mrs. Martin often tried to practise mental suggestion on others.

BROGLIE IN COMIC OPERA.

Prince Who Divorced American Singe to Make New Musical Marriage.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. PARIS, Dec. 17.-Prince Robert Broglie, whose marriage to Estelle Alexander, an American singer, was annulled by the French courts in 1907, has made donym of Sterlio in comic opera at Nice. He has been taking singing lessons from a French professor, whose daughter, according to report, he will shortly marry

Capt. Foster Dies of Heart Disease

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. MANIIA, Dec. 17.—Capt. A. B. Foster of the Nineteenth United States Infantry has died suddenly of heart disease at

would tend to prove you guilty. They to it because they are paid to; they try o do their duty."

Capt. Foster was a Major of Philippine Scouts. He was graduated from West Point in 1883. He was born in Illinois on No-Mrs. Martin paused for a minute as if

A CIVIC ALL-SORTS PARTY

MR. GAYNOR, HOWEVER, NOT AT FORUM'S DINNER,

Which the Committee Regards as a Mis take on His Part-Heterogeneous Collection of Folks, From a Janitress Up Through the Profess

"We've got everybody here from janitresses to millionaires," said Robert Erskine Ely, executive director of the Civic Forum, and he took a proud glance around the big banquet hall of the Hotel tor, where 600 variegated members of the Cooper Union free speech lyceun had disposed themselves to sup last night. "Its a New York family party and everybody's here.

Mr. Ely was literally correct. At this family party-a sort of a surprise party as it were there were folk of all classes all religions and many colors. There was a janitress, there were several bar bers, one or two bricklayers, a good many persons who work in press rooms, three Syrian bankers, an Armenian physician three Turks, a Chinese physician, three negro clergymen, Commissioner Nick Department, Big William Edwards and ome of his prize deputies of the Street Beaning Department and finally severa eople who are described as millionaires Mr. Ely was quite sure that never, never in the prandial history of New York has there been such a love feast

York has there been such a love feast of the masses.

Equally sure was Mr. Ely and those who were associated with him in the arrangements for the banquet that rarely had there been an occasion such as this one of last night at which tax-payers of every rank and consequence could gather to listen to words of wisdom concerning the welfare of our city.

That Mayor-elect Gaynor could not have seen his way clear to accepting with Comptroller-elect. Prendergast. President-elect of the Board of Aldermen John Purroy Mitchel, Borough President-elect George McAneny and other future city officials the honor of being present and of addressing this representative body of the citizens seemed to have been a grief of some consequence to Mr. Ely a grief of some consequence to Mr. Ely and his associates. In the typewritten announcement of

and his associates.

In the typewritten announcement of the scope and purpose of the dinner which they sent out to the newspapers in advance these managers took occasion to state in this conjunction that "from the point of view of the city's welfare the committee believe that Judge Gaynor's decision not to come to the dinner is mistaken, but they recognize that it has been made by him from a sense of public duty as he sees it and the committee refuses to criticise Judge Gaynor in any way."

Among those who were guests at the metropolitan feast (profession and social classification not given) were Mrs. Harriot Stanton Blatch, Henry Clews, Henry George, Jr., Julius H. Cohen, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sprague Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Wise. Nathan Lampert, S. Jarumlowsky, Aaron Levy, Edward Mandel, Charles Shidlansky, Mrs. J. Norman Whitehouse, Reginald Pelham Bolton, John G. Agar and Mr. and Mrs. Ben Ali Haggin.

Though it had been planned by the

John G. Agar and Mr. and Mrs. Ben Ali Haggin.

Though it had been planned by the managers of the feast that the incoming Borough Presidents of all New York should be present and should speak in honor and defence of our city, all but Cyrus C. Miller of The Bronx and George McAneny were detained elsewhere by the press of private business. Borough President George Cromwell of Richmond sent a modest speech, however in lieu of his presence in the flesh Each Borough President-elect was supposed to speak on the common subject, "My Platform," but there was no intimation that this fact was in any way correlated with the circumstance of their absence. They are loing with Hypnotism." It is has been said that Mrs. Martin often tried to practise mental suggestion on others.

Prosecutor Mott said yesterday that the case would now take its regular course and would come before the Grand Jury in due time. Meanwhile he will endeavor to have the out of town prisoners held.

Franklin W. Fort, counsel for the prisoners, said yesterday that he would not fight the extradition of Mrs. Martin or Mrs. Snead if Prosecutor Mott would inform him as to what evidence he has to show that either of the two women were in New Jersey at the time or immediately after the death of Ocey Snead. Mr. Fort came to New York yesterday for the purpose of having the two women make written statements of their movements before and after Ocey Snead's death. The lawyer said that he knew where they have been, but wanted to get it from them in writing.

St. Catherines, Ont. Dec. 17.—Fletcher W. Snead has not been arrested. Chief of Police Green says that the police don't want him. Snead broke down and cried to-day when he talked about his wife, Ocey Snead. While he seemed to the very deeply her death, his breakdown was in part due to the nervous strain he

ried to-day when he talked about his wife, Ocey Snead. While he seemed to feel very deeply her death, his breakdown was in part due to the nervous strain he is laboring under. That he had not slept last night was plain. At first he declined to talk about the manner of his wife's death, but a moment later he changed his mind and said: "There is nothing on God's earth that could convince me that Miss Wardlaw had anything to do with my wife's death."

"How about the other woman, her mother?"

Snead hesitated a moment. Then he said: "There were not three more pure, at ruer women in this world than these three—my wife, her mother and Miss wardlaw."

"Have you any opinion to offer as to how your wife met her death?"

"Have you anything to say about the life iasurance?"

"No. I know absolutely nothing about it."

"Seeing you have been here for eight months and can possibly know nothing about her death, why do you object to going back to East Orange?"

"Well, it is simply this: I know absolutely nothing which could give the police or any one else any assistance; so what good would there be in my going back?"

There are a number of his with the decimal points before he had progressed far and some of the diners were rendered disay by the recitation of sums in seven and eight figures. Others who followed him were Borough President—seed the police or any one else any assistance; so what good would there be in my going back?"

There should be referred to the introduced with the clipt regard to the index in the city treasury, but he got mixed in the city treasury but her death, why do you object to going back to East Orange?"

"Well, it is simply this: I know absolutely nothing which could give the police or any one else any assistance; so what good would there he in my going back?"

There should be referred to the introduced with a verigitation of the city preserved to t

PORTUGUESE DOWAGER DEAD. Grandmother of Prince Who Wed Miss Anita Stewart Had Become a Nun.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. LONDON, Dec. 17 .- Adelaide, Dowager Duchese of Braganza, grandmother of Prince Miguel of Braganza, who married Miss Anita Stewart, died to-day in the Benedictine Convent of St. Cecilia, at

The Princess Adelaide, Dowager Duches of Braganza, belonged by birth to the Rosenberg branch of the mediatized house of Löwenstein-Wertheim. She was forn at Kleinheubach April 3, 1831, and was married on September 24, 1851, to

was married on September 24, 1851, to Prince Miguel of Braganza.

Her husband had been regent of Portugal in 1828 and took advantage of his situation to proclaim himself king, but was deposed in 1834 and expelled from the kingdom, a law being passed depriving him of even Portugese citizenship. The couple had seven children, including Prince Miguel, the present "pretender" to the throne of Portugal and father of Prince Miguel, who married Miss Anita Stewart.

The Princess Adelaide's husband died in 1866. In 1897 she retired into the English convent of St. Cecilia, at Ryde, where she has since lived. All her seven children survive her, as well as numerous grandchildren, of whom ten are the children of the Portuguese pretender.

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STATE AIDS POTASH TRUST Industry for Benefit of Monopoly.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. BEBLIN, Dec. 17.-The Prussian Govern ootash syndicate who are agitating for state intervention against the members of the syndicate negotiating contracts has submitted a bill to the Federal Council siming at imperial control of the entire potash production for twenty years.

The bill provides that the outpu

shall be sold through the joint selling conern to which the potash miners belon at inland prices, subject to the approva of the Federal Council.

The percentage of production to be allotted to the various potash concerns will be on the basis of the existing syndicate for the next five years. Existing contracts, which are chiefly with Americans, will be taken over by the joint concern provided they are not for longer periods than two years.

REICHSRATH FILIBUSTERING.

ustrian Parliament in Session for Hours Amid Scenes of Disorder.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.
VIENNA, Dec. 17.—The Reichsrath has en in session continuously for 56 hours and the outlook is that it will remain n session indefinitely.

Czech Deputies, who oppose the Gov ernment, are keeping up an endless round of speeches, several of them speaking for hours consecutively. The record thus far for one member is thirteen hours. Many of the Deputies have slept for the last two nights on the floor of the House wrapped in rugs and calmly

The public in the galleries have raise equent disturbances and they een cleared out several times.

Tourist Crowd at Manile

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.
MANILA, Dec. 18.—Several hundred tourists from the steamer Cleveland will land here to-morrow. They will remain for three days and will be elaborately entertained. There will be free excursions, ball games, banquets, receptions and cockfights.

Dec. 18.—The storm from Minnesota was central over northern Lake Huron yesterday, attended by ight snow generally throughout the lake regions. Snow also fell in Oklahoma, northern Texas and at a few points in the northwest.

Elsewhere the weather was generally fair.

It was coider in all the Atlantic States, and from the middle and upper Mississippi valley west into the Rocky Mountain States.

In the Guif States and northeast into the Ohio alley and in the upper lake regions it was warmer

In this city the day was partly cloudy; colder; wind, light to fresh west to southwest; average numidity, 61 per cent.; barometer, corrected to read to sea level, at 8 A. M., 30.01; 3 P. M., 29.00. 1909. 1906.

MORMOW.

For eastern New York, partly cloudy and colder to-day: local snows in northern and central portions; generally fair to-morrow; moderate to brisk westerly winds.

For New England, part-y cloudy to-day; local snows in northern portion; generally fair to-morrow; moderate to brisk westerly winds.

For eastern Pennsylvania, Jew Jersey and Delaware, fair and colder to-day; fair to-morrow; moderate westerly winds. noderate westerly winds.

For Maryland, fair and colder to-day; much colder by night in western portion; fair to-morrow;

light to moderate westerly winds.

For the District of Columbia, fair and colde

For western Pennsylvania, much colder an generally fair to-day; moderate to brisk westerly winds; fair to-morrow.

For western New York, local snows to-day and

Coward Shoe



The Coward Good Sense Shoe for Men, Women and Children

For forty years we have made this old reliable model, built on the Coward "Good Sense" last. So satisfactory has this design proved, we have made only one change—to install the Arch Prop construction. Now this famous Coward shoe supports the arch and instep better than it did for its wearers of forty years ago.

Made from the finest quality leathers, soft and wellseasoned.

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KID REGAN JAILED AGAIN

MURDER THE CHARGE AGAINST HIM NOW.

He Got Away Once on a Manslaughter Indictment. Which Wasn't Presecuted
New Evidence, Apparently, Which
Justifies Superseding Presentment.

Peter Regan, known back in 1905 as gang leader under the name of Kid Regan, was arrested and locked up in the Tombs without bail yesterday on a charge of murder in the first degree on an indictment found by the Grand Jury last Thursday. Regan's case gained much notoriety four years ago and caused the police all sorts of troub

On the night of April 13, 1905, Walter Roy Joyce was stabbed to death in a saloon known as Tobey's. This place was in a cellar on Thirty-first street, just off Broadway. When Coroner Har-burger held his inquest shortly after eight witnesses appeared to testify that they saw Kid Regan do the stabbing.

The Grand Jury then found an indictnent against Regan, charging him with manslaughter and assault in the first degree. Regan fled to Los Angeles. There was much criticism of the police at the time, as Regan had a brother or the force and Detective Frank Peabody who only recently got back on the force after being dismissed by Gep. Bingham, came in for much of it.

Peabody learned that Regan was in Los Angeles. He went for him at his own expense and brought him back. Regan was then brought before Judge Foster in General Sessions and sent to the Tombe in default of \$13,000 bail. This bail was eventually reduced to \$5,000 through the efforts of Abe Levy and after a seven months stay in the City Prison Regan was released the eight witnesses who had been before Coroner Harburger disappeared and the District Attorney's office was unable

Regan has been around town sin hen. He has been watched by the District Attorney's office and the police. Assistant District Attorney Ely, who had Regan in charge before, went before the Grand Jury Thursday and that body passed a superseding indictment charging Regan with murder in the first degree. It is supposed that new evidence must have been dug up to charge the Kid with murder in the first degree. Mr. Ely refused to say anything about his new try at Regan. On the back of the indictment paper were found the names of two new witnesses. Mabel Kelly and Charles Young appear as the witnesses on the indictment and both are said to have been in Tobey's the night of the murder. Mr. Ely refused to say who they were or how their testimony came to be secured for the District Attorney.

Detectives Boyle and Daly of Headquarters got Regan late on Thursday night and brought him to the District Attorney's office yesterday. Regan was cool but the late of the part of the third like the tribine allowed. ssistant District Attorney Ely, who had office yesterday. Regan was cool bu sullen. He did little talking, although he made several threats against people he said had framed up the new cas

he said had framed up the new case against him.

He was taken before Judge Foster in General Sessions and his counsel, Abe Levy, put in a plea of not guilty with leave to amend the plea by Tuesday. Levy said that he was ignorant of any new evidence Mr. Ely might have against Regan and would ask permission to inspect the minutes of the Grand Jury.

Regan went back yesterday to his old cell in the Tombs and there he will remain until his case is disposed of. He cannot until his case is disposed of. He can get bail this time.

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Special attention is called to their Third Floor salesrooms, containing an unusually large stock of plates, cut glass, china, Favrile Glass, and pottery

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CHRISTMAS CATALOGUE FREE UPON REQUEST

STORE OPEN EVENINGS COMMENCING MONDAY, DECEMBERA20.

BRENTANO'S

DEATH OF EDHEM PASHA. urkish General Showed High Capaci in Little Greek War of 1897. Special Cable Despatch to The Sun. Carno, Egypt, Dec. 17.—Edhem Pasha, ommander of the Turkish forces in

the Greco-Turkish war in 1897, died Edhem Pasha was made commander-in-chief of the Turkish army in Thessaly when in the spring of 1897 Greece and Turkey moved troops to the mountainous frontier and opened hostilities because of the Cretan dispute. Edhem established his headquarters at Elisso

the foot of a long range of hills. On

April 16 he received orders to take the offensive and he began an artillery attack

to get control of the Pass of Meiuna.

The Turks got to the upp of the commanding hills by rightfall and in the morning, when they were about to an ew the battle, they found the Gracian the Meiung opened a secondard pass, Edhem Pasha moved his army of Lariesa, in the plain of Thesaly, an found that this town also had been exact to Valestino. It required two battle and four days and a half for the Turk and four days and a half for the Turk to take Valestino. Volo then fell without a fight and Turka Pass was gained affer a battle, giving Edhem Pasha complete victory in the war in Thesaly.

Edhem Pasha was then made Turks Governor of Crete, but did not hold the position long because the Powers compelled the Turks, to accept the arrangement by which the island was governed by Prince George of Greece as Righ Commissioner.

Sth-Ave. and 27th Street, New York

Hounded to Death

More Inside Commercial History

The fact-lurid story of one man's marvellously cunning intrigues with the American Sugar Refining Company-official title of the Sugar Trust-and how this same man hypnotized the president of a great and powerful financial-institution, driving him ultimately to ruin and suicide.

Eight of the "eminently respectable" members of the Trust were indicted by the Government and dragged down from their high pedestals of smug gentility.

In the end the over-cunning individual was himself driven into bankruptcy. All this makes a present day narrative beside which the deeds of Captain Kidd and his band of cut throats become a mere nursery tale.

For the first time in the long, black history of the Sugar Trust the facts are now laid bere to the public eye, the whole mass of corruption, fraud, intrigue and criminal procedure presented in plain, every-day language.

These facts are as fascinating as fiction, shameful though they be, and horrifying to the clean manhood of the nation.

Big figures move through the narrativeunsuspected personalities, smirched by the mud-spatter of this battle of Titan crook against Titan crook.

Cringing in the shadow of an mex-Secretary of War and State and a present Senator from New York the whole-disreputable gang of malefactors hides.

Not a pretty picture—this tableau of an eminent statesman shielding and advising the most conscienceless group of commercial cut-purses that ever infested the avenues of trade.

This tale of business villainy is now told to the whole world, told with a backing of incontrovertible proof-letters, contracts, records-and the crimes of a set of smooth and polished rascals given to all who read, and who revile dishonesty.

Almost unbelievable are these simple facts, almost incredible the low methods and petty schemes of a giant corporation that dared everything and stopped at nothing.

To-day the chief factors in the great Sugar Combine are at the bar of justice; to-morrow those who have not resorted to selfdestruction or taken to their heels will be wearing prison stripes.

You will find news of them every day, from now on, but the whole story, the complete record of their rascality, you can read only in the big story of "Tragedies of the Sugar Trust," by Charles P. Norcross, in the

Cosmopolitan Magazine

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